

Should I try death by dussions: I am mop't,  
 Food tooke I none these two daies.  
 Sipt some water. I have not closd mine eyes  
 Save when my lids scowrd off their bine; alas  
 Dissolue my life, Let not my sence unsettle  
 Least I should drowne, or stab, or hang my selfe.  
 O state of Nature, faile together in me,  
 Since thy best props are warpt: So which way now?  
 The best way is, the next way to a grave:  
 Each errant step beside is torment. Loe  
 The Moone is down, the Cryckets chirpe, the Schreichowle  
 Calls in the dawne; all offices are done  
 Save what I faile in: But the point is this  
 An end, and that is all.

*Exit.**Scæna 3. Enter Arcite, with Meate, Wine, and Files.*

*Arc.* I should be neere the place, ho. Cosen Palamon.  
*Enter Palamon.*

*Pal. Arcite.*

*Arc.* The same: I have brought you foode and files,  
 Come forth and feare not, her'es no *Theseus*.

*Pal.* Nor none so honest *Arcite*.*Arc.* That's no matter,

Wee'l argue that hereafter: Come take courage,  
 You shall not dye thus beastly, here Sir drinke  
 I know you are faint, then ile talke further with you.

*Pal. Arcite,* thou mightst now poyson me.*Arc.* I might.

But I must feare you first: Sit downe, and good now  
 No more of these vaine parlies; let us not  
 Having our ancient reputation with us  
 Make talke for Fooles, and Cowards, To your health, &c.

*Pal.* Doe.

*Arc.* Pray sit downe then, and let me entreate you  
 By all the honesty and honour in you,  
 No mention of this woman, t'will disturbe us,  
 We shall have time enough.

*Pal.* Well Sir, Ile pledge you,

(blood man,

*Arc.* Drinke a good hearty draught, it breeds good  
 Doe

Doe not you feel

*Pal.* Stay, Ile*Arc.* Spare*Pal.* Yes,*Arc.* I am gla*Pal.* I am gla*Arc.* Is't not*Pal.* Yes, for*Arc.* How tast*Pal.* Not mu

But if it did, you

*Arc.* Venise*Pal.* Tis a luf

Giue me more w

We have know

Doe you remem

*Arc.* After y*Pal.* She lov*Arc.* She di*Pal.* And I h*Arc.* Out w*Pal.* She me

What did she th

*Arc.* Someth*Pal.* Made h*Arc.* The Ma

Had her share to

Else there be tal

*Pal.* Yes.*Arc.* A pretty

When yong men

And a broade B

*Pal.* For Em

Away with this

That sigh was b

Dar't thou bre

*Arc.* you ar*Pal.* By heav